A

SECOND BEACON FIRED by *SCINTILLA*:

WITH HIS

HUMBLE INFORMATION

AND

JOYNT ATTESTATION

To the Truth of his Brethrens former

DECLARATION & CATALOGUE,

that Fired the First BEACON.

Wherein is remembred the former Actings of the PAPISTS in their secret Plots: And now discovering their wicked Designes to set up, advance, and cunningly to usher in *Popery*; By introducing *Pictures* to the *Holy Bible*: And by sending many young Gentlewomen beyond the Seas to the NUNNES.

ALSO,

Shewing and setting forth the Misery Of the whole COMPANY of

STATIONERS:

And holding out rather a *Desolation* to Religion then a *Reformation*; As more at large appears both in our Ministers and Churches, in these sad times, when *Blasphemy*, *Negromancy*, *Popery*, and all Heresies be Printed and Publiquely Sold, in a most horrid manner without controll or Punishment.

ACTS 19. 19.

LONDON, Printed for the Author, 1652.

Obsequium Amicos, Veritas Odium parit.

HEre I left in my former *Scintilla*, and here I begin again to fire a Second *Beacon*: The *Lord* grant it may give warning to our *Watchmen* the *High* and *Honourable Parliament* and Governours of our *Commonwealth*: I write not for *profit*, nor *vain glory*, but for *Truths sake*, which I follow so close at the Heels, that I may happily be so looked back upon, that I may perceive a frowning *Brow*, an envious *Heart*, or a malignant *Eye*. But that which puts me on at this present, is to attest a *Truth*, and to joyne with my *Brethren* that set the first *Beacon* on *fire*, and now by *firing* this *Beacon*, there may be the more warning to find out the *Plots* and subtle dealing of the *Enemy* to the Government of our *State* and *Reformation* in *Religion*. Had I had any notice of theirs, I should have added one sheet of *Paper* to them, for the more *light*: But neither *knowing*, nor *hearing*, nor *seeing* any thing till it was *publick*, I was *silent*: Now having perused theirs, I here begin to *light mine*, (Now theirs is out.) The first they begin with in order, I shall do the same in a brief but short *Compendium*, I shall only name and hint of some old *Truths*, and so run up the *Beacon* and *fire* it anew, that you may so perceive the *Truth* which this *Beacons light* discovers, the full intentions of *Papists*, and *Popish plots*, to advance their *Religion*, and to extirpate the *Protestant*: I begin with their first plotters of late years, that thought to *ruine* at once the *Protestant Religion*, and with an *high hand* then to bring in the *Popish* at one *blow*, (but that the *Lord* prevented) and then I shall go on to shew their wicked intendments to this present. *Sect.* 1. *Sect.* 2.

These *Plots* were first put on by the Devill, and he became a lying *Spirit* in bidding them go and prosper, and putting into their minds these wicked *Plots*, and into those heads that sate with their *Holy Father* the *Pope*, namely of these their pillars in former time, "Doctor *Fisher*, Father *Parsons*, Father *Porter*, "Father *Warington*, Father *Palmer*, Father *Lovet*, Father *Fisher*, "Doctor *Brisiow*, Doctor *Wright*, Father *Wood*, Father *Lurtice*, "Father *Maisfield*, Father *Hiam*, Father *Sweete*, Father *Ployden*, "Doctor *Smith*, these were their great Plotters, as Mr. *Ward* of *Ipswich*, Mr. *Taylor* of *Clapham* describes, for the advance of the *Roman Catholique Cause*; and for the Plotters of the *Powder Treason* were these, Sir *Everard Digby*, *Robert Catesby* Esq; *Ambrose Rockwood*, *Francis Tresham*, &c. and so on, as appears more at large: (*November* the 5. *Anno* 1605) in divers *Books*, which are so well known, that I need not relate them, for *God* did let their mischief fall on their own *Pate*. Afterward *anno* 1623. what flocking and running was to *Masse*? (*Popery* being then suffered too too much) for the which many *Citizens* (as now) with others would go but to see *Masse*, for it was as publick as in these dales, and so *Drew-a-ry* their Priest in *Black-fryers* drew them awry, where suddenly the *House* under them *sunk* and fell down, and many *Citizens* and others that went but to see (as too many now do) never returned but *sunk* suddenly down, and had not time to say, *Lord* have *mercy* on us: of this read more in Mr. *Gees Foot out of the Snare*, in this was no *plot*, no *powder*, but the *Hand of God*; and these verses have I seen made by a reverend *Divine* upon the fall of these.

"*Upward bad we gone, downward goes our foes,*
"*False Doctrines weight, fair Houses overthrowes;*
"*Our English Pulpits, Popish puddle beat not,*
"*Our Chairs, our Chambers overthrow and spare not:*
"*But he whose never slumbering Eye did view*
"*The slight intendments of this damned crew,*
"*Did soon pull down what they did think most sure,*
"*Thy mercies Lord, for ever will endure.*

3. But for a *Plot*, and all *Plots* to set up, advance, and bring

in *Popery*, let the Reader that desires to know or read more of the cunning carriage of the *Popish party*, and their *Jesuitical plots*, in that learned Lawyers Books, *The Popish Royall Favourite*, 1643. *Rooms Master Peece*, 1644. and the *Hidden Works of Darkneſſe*, 1645. Who hath to his comfort, by God been preſerved and kept as *Daniel* in the *Lyons* Den, and God that keeps Eels to *live* and *thrive* in the *mud*, can and will preſerve him ſafe in any *place* by his Providence, into whoſe protection, and under whom I know he deſires to be *protected*.

But now to come cloſer to my *brethren*, and to atteſt what they have written, and to declare that which is too true concerning *Popiſh Books*, and the growth of *Popery*, and moſt poyſoning and moſt *Blaſphemous Books*, as in their firſt Section they hint and expreſſe in the *Catalogue* at the end. I hope this *Honourable Houſe* will pardon my boldneſſe in all things that I ſhal write of that is *Truth*; and *Truth* need not creep in a *corner*, nor be aſhamed to ſhew his face in any *place*, eſpecially and above where in former time his evidence hath been taken and was found *Authentick*. And now in regard our *Honourable Parliament* have made a greater profeſſion for *Reformation*, then any heretofore, and have by *Declarations* declared in that kinde their exceeding care in demoliſhing *Images*, *Pictures in windowes*, and *burning* ſome *Books* that have been *Popiſh*, and *Erroneous* and alſo ſome few *Blaſphemous* and *Scandalous Books*, yet ſo many paſs, and ſuch multitudes printed, and thoſe that vent and preferre them ſo llenderly puniſhed, or not at all almoſt *ſuffer*, that I cannot forbear, but could have wiſhed I had been worthy to know of that my Brethren have done, that I might have been worthy to have joyned with them. But *Via Recta in omni Tempore eſt Bona*, now I ſay they have moved me to proſecute the *Truth*, for the proof of this and in it, I ſhall be ſo briefe as may be, for I intend not to reap up the whole Rable of *Deformation*, but help on to bring one *ſtone*, to begin a *Reformation*, and thus I proceed, I pray take notice.

I am a *Stationer* and a *wholeſaleman*, and I ſo profeſſe my ſelf, and have dealt in *Books* above 40 years for my ſelf, my firſt maſter when I was Apprentice, dealt much in *Popiſh Books*; and in the firſt year of King *James* reign, ſpent his time in *Staffordſhire* Sect. 4.

ſhire at *Worly-hall* in binding, vending, and putting to ſale *Popiſh Books, Pictures, Beads*, and ſuch *Trafh*: there I learned to *abhorre Popery* by ſeeing the groſſe *ignorance* of many amongſt them, and ever ſince have made obſervation of their deceitfull and double dealing; and the more in regard of the *death* of a loving *friend*, that left me ſo *intereſted* with a *Papiſt*, by which I did more and more obſerve their fraud. But this I leave, and to the former, onely I adde this by way of *obſervation*.

In my *Trading* to divers parts, I found how all my *Chapmen* were addicted, and dealing with ſome in *Worceſter*, &c. amongſt the reſt with one *Francis Aſh* a *Book-binder* and ingenious fellow, an excellent *Workman*, a ſtrong and ſecret *Papiſt*. This man had from time to time written to me for divers *Popiſh Books*, and I always either put it by or evaded to furniſh his *Letter* in that ſort; and he being an excellent *Workman*, I employed him and got ſome friends to do the like; for he grew ſo famous in *Briſtol, Glocester, Shrewsbury, Hereford*, and many places, eſpecially with all the *Papiſts* in *Worceſterſhire*, and having got intimation with moſt of the greateſt *Papiſts* was in a manner *Agent* for them, got good ſums of *money*, and was greatly preferred of all, for *Popiſh Books, Pictures*, and the like; and found an extraordinary *Trade*, eſpecially to joyn *pictures* to the Engliſh Bible in 8vo. which *pictures* he had from Mr. *Robert Peake*, (who after went to *Boſton* in) ſo that Mr. *Aſh* after took a voyage to *France* for *Popiſh Books*, and *pictures* for the *Bible*, which the *Papiſts* ſo much extolled, ſo that now the *Papiſts* of late will have *Bibles* in Engliſh, and the *Po* cannot avoid it, but ſo that all their ſorts muſt have *pictures*, and I fe.r Popiſh notes: and by this means *Aſh* grew into an extraordinary way to get *Trade*; I am credibly informed there, that in *France* he dealt for the *pictures* of all the *Popiſh* ſorts, and the moſt excellent, as of *Vandikes Draft*, and there bargained with an excellent workman Mr. *Hollard* to ingrave and cut them, and gave a piece of money in hand to begin withall, and they there were begun, and divers proffers made of them ſince. But after *Aſh* came home, having by *Papiſts* got a good conſiderable ſumme of *money* in his hand, and the *King* coming to *Worceſter*, and the *Parliament* beſieging in, *Aſh* fearing to be plundered, flung the

ſaid

ſaid *money* into a *Houſe* of *Office* amongſt the *filth*, and after that *Worceſter* was taken by the *Parliaments* Forces about 14 dayes, he would truſt none but himſelf, who breaking open the *Houſe* of *Office*, undertook to ſift his *Gold* and *Silver* from the *filth*; by reaſon of which noyſome ſmell he was *ſuffocated*, and (as I may ſay) *poyſoned*, and ſoon after *dyed*.

That this is true, many in *Worceſter* can affirm. But know this, that Mr. *Ho*[illegible] goes on, and is come out of *France* and lives in *Covent-garden*, and at work on the *pieces*, whereof about fourteen are finiſhed.

Now *Honourable Worthies* look to have *Popiſh notes* to the *Popiſh pictures*, and where you heretofore put *pictures* out of *windowes* from ſight of your *Eyes*, now look to have them in your *Bibles* to ſet in the *Heart*, and ſo to have *Popery rooted* in you; for if you will not come to them, the *Jeſuites* have a *plot* to come to you. *Honourable Worthies* look in time, how *people* ſwarme to *Maſſes*, and the *Gentry* do ſend their daughters to make *Nuns*: *Look* with your eyes, *hear* with your *Ears*, *pity* with your *Hearts*, and *conſider*, *O conſider*, the grievous complaint, (and not without cauſe) *True Religion* is corrupted, and the miſery of *poor periſhing Stationers* overthrown, and how every *Pedler*, *Hawker*, *running Mercury*, now hath got the *trade* of *Bibles*, *Popiſh*, *Blaſphemous*, *Conjuring*, *Heretical*, *impious* and *ſlanderous Books* and *Libels*, to the diſhonour of *God*, ſcandall of *Religion*, the decay of *Piety*, and the diſgrace of your *Government*. Doe you not ſee *Right Honourable Governours* of our *State*, you cannot chuſe but *ſee*, and *hear*, and *know*, how this ſpreading *Gangreen* runs quiet, and vent *blaſphemous*, *heliſh*, and *horrid Books*; I ſhall not ſtand to *Catalogue* all, for ſo I ſhould muſter an *Army* of them, only I will name one *inſtar omnium*, which is that *Fiery flying Roll* of *Capps*, where he terms the *Holy Bible* the *Scripturian Whore*: Was not one hanged in *Qu. Elizabeths* dayes for a *Book* not like that? Have not I of late ſeen many *Books*, that had they been publiſhed in the Biſhops dayes, how had a man *ſuffered*? I know, and with grief I *ſpeak* it, I *heard* an *Anabaptiſt* (as he profeſſeth himſelf) affirm it to my face, when I told him I marvelled he would *print* ſuch a *Book*, as he had then *printed*, and how he could in *conſcience* publiſh a Book ſo erroneous: his anſwer

was

was in these plain *ungodly termes*, he got by it, and well too; I told him although a man got never so much, yet he should have a care what he Printed, his reply was thus, if the *Devill* himself should give him or bring him a Book that he was sure to get by, he would *print* it: so I left him to be the *Devils Stationer*, for I know none will desire that *place*, yet too many now vend Books for him. Oh you *High* and *Worthy Members* of the *House*, you that sit at the Stern, you are or at least should be the Watchmen of our Common-wealth, as I doubt not but you will look to the *swarmes* of Ladies daughters and young Gentlewomen hurryed beyond the *Seas* to be *Nuns*. Next look into *Pauls Churchyard*, how many have lived *bravely*, kept good *houses*, invited, entertained *Clergy*, *Gentry*, and all *sorts* to their *Tables*, were able to give entertainment to men of *learning*, men of *parts*, *knowing men*, *travellers*, *strangers*, of most *Christian Nations*, and able to *entertain* and *welcome* any, and to give liberally to the *poor*, and who so well *respected* in *Court*, *City*, or *Country* as *Stationers*, *knowing men*, *honest men*, *pious men*, *men* in *name* and *fame* of *credit*; and happy were the *strangers* that *travelled* these *parts* that knew *Stationers*, and now, now, now, *poor honest Stationer*, where's thy *glory*? where's thy *fame*? where's thy *plenty*? Alas, alas! in *penury*, whereas yearly came a hundred, or at least eighty great *Dry fats* from beyond the *seas* with *Books*, now four or five *Dry fats* serves, where multitudes of people, and no mean ones, and all like *Bees* brought *Honey* to their *Hive*; now it may be comes a *Drone*, a *Wasp*, it may be a *Spider*, and all to *suck* from them: I dare [illegible], and I have heard it, and from honest *Stationers*, that have had *brave plentiful Warehouses*, full *Shops*, *excellently stored*, and able to fit any *Customer*, and these have told me, and I find and know it to be too *true*, that they have not taken 20 *s.* a week, and their *Rent* to be paid was so much without *Firing*, *Beer*, and *Bread*, with much more charges, &c. nay I have heard others that have been excellent well furnished, that they took not above 12 *s.* a week, some not so much; How, O how can these pay that they have not! and I write it with *grief*, I know it, where 500 *l.* since this unhappy war was expended in Paper and Printing, and a great deal of it for the *Parliaments glory*, the good of this Common-

wealth

wealth and for *Gods glory*, and all in Printing and Paper, and ſodainly after ſold for 75 *l.* I know where 1000 *l.* more hath been turned to waſt *paper*, and that which coſt 10 or 12 *s.* a *Ream* ſold at 2 *s.* 6 *d.* the very ſame. Should here my brother *Stationers* come forth, and at a generall *Muſter* call'd to accompt, there is not that man now living, that hath *Reaſon*, *Conſcience*, or *Judgement*, but would preſently ſay *Poor honeſt Stationer*, get thee gone, and aſſociate thy ſelf with thy brother *Girdler*, and brother *Imbroiderer*, and the *Lord raiſe* and comfort you up again, for I fear you will be in as ſmall uſe for the *Soule*, as they be for the *Body*, for now your religious learned godly Authors of *Books*, your Divines who had plentifull *Studies*, and all *Books* of worth, will yeeld little or no money: have not I known a *Learned Reverend Divines Study* that coſt at leaſt 600 *l.* ſold for 60 *l.* and what a world of *Books* in all parts of this Land, of *Noblemens*, *Gentlemens*, *Miniſters* and others, are now ſold at ſo poor and low a rate, as it is a ſhame that ever *Learning* ſhould be ſo undervalued: ſhould I undertake to muſter an Army of theſe, which if I ſhould, I ſhould exceed my intentions? for ſhould I but ſhew the ſwarmes of *Flyes* and *Lice*, I may ſay now of the *baſe*, *filthy*, *ſtinking*, (a *term* it pleaſed an unlearned marryed woman of late not for want of *Ignorance* to put upon our *old Divinity Books*) which is and may be very well retorted back to their new *ſtinking ſtuffe* daily Printed, able to *fire Church* and *State*, and fit for the *Devils Imps*, and no way to reforme *Religion* or *State*, nor as I ſee like to be *reformed*, for our Reformation is now a Deſolation; for how many poor Miniſters Wives and Children come daily to beg, and how many Miniſters cannot have ſufficient to cloath and feed their own Families at home and abroad, then how ſhould they buy Books, that cannot buy ſhoes to their feet or cloathes to their backs. Now our new Praters or Preachers have gifts they will ſay, and that paſſes *Humane Learning*. It is too true; there be many gifted men, for hath not one a place in the *Excize*, a ſhop with *Wares* near the *Exchange*, and a preacher near S. *Albans*: I hope they will not have three wives. In the Biſhops dayes we thought it not fit one ſhould have three *Benefices* at once, but now ſuch hold it nothing to have three Callings as the gifted men ſay. But their Diſputations which begun in *Cole-*

Witneſſe *Burmuda* Reformation and Plantatiō where is not one Miniſter left in that Country for want of means.

man-

man-ſtreet and at the *Spittle*, will not end in *Bow-lane*, nor *Milk-ſtreet*, nor *Beech-lane*; I leave them to argue and diſpute and the *Impoveriſhed* poor *Miniſters* in a complaint, untill a *Reformation*, which now as it is in a *perfect Deſolation* we ſee; for how many *Churches* in *Wales* and ſome other parts are turned to *Hogſties*, *Cow-houſes* *Stables*, *Gaming-places*; do we not ſee, and have we not ſeen the *Ten Commandements* put out where the *Nine Pins* and a *Bowle* is put in! Let any judge which is the better place of *Pauls* the *upper* part or the *lower*; had the Book-ſellers had ſhops in the two outward Iſles of *Pauls*, and the middle been a *walk* or paſſage, or had it been made an *Hoſpitall* for our Lame *Souldiers*, an *Almſhouſe* or an *Armoury*, it would have been more commendable: I know no reaſon but they that have the *Timber* and *Lead* ſhould repay to me and 10000 more the money we lent for the repair, being *Lead* is ſuch a commodity for the *Dutch*, I hope it will be conſidered, and we to be paid back in money. But what ſay ſome, a Meeting houſe is more convenient then the Church: I remember when I was in *Leyden* they had one, and I and my *Camerades* fellow *Travellers* ſaw them *Excommunicate* all in that Meeting houſe to the laſt ſingle man, and that was their brave *agreement*, God ſend us a *better*. But now ſay the *Welch* up to the *Mountain*, and to the *higheſt Mountain*, and there we ſhall finde *Chriſt*: another ſayes to the *Sea-ſhore*, and hear our Brother out of the *Ship*, for there's *Chriſt*; another comes to the *Market-houſe*, and there he will ſell *Chriſt*, (I hope not *Judas*) for no money. Go but to *Carmarthen*, and there with *bleeding Heart*, and *watering Eyes*, ſee and *hear*, and *beleeve* the *miſeries* of thoſe parts: And here I implore the *Honourable Parliament*, and all the *Members* thereof, the *Councell* of *State*, and all, to joyn and help now or *never*, for now here is *fire*, the ſecond *Beacon* is on *fire*, and all cry *Fire*, *fire*, *fire*, and we know when *Fire* is here in *London* cryed, all comes, the Lord *Maior*, the *Sheriffs*, the *Commons*, the *Poor*, the *Rich*, the *Maſter*, the *Servant*, one brings a *Bruſh*, another a *Bucket*, a third a *Payle*, ſome *Ladders*, ſome *Hooks*, and the Lord *Maior* and *Sheriffs* call for the ☞ *Engine* to play and quench the *fire*. *Honourable* and *Honoured*, you *Parliament Members*, you the *Honourable* of the *Councell* of *State*, come bring out the ☞ *Engine*,

ome

come and begin the *Reformation* againſt *baſe poyſonous Popiſh Books*, againſt *Conjuring*, *horrid Blaſphemous Books*, and Diſorders in *Church* and *State*; Execute thoſe your *Acts* (upon ſuch horrid *Books*, as hath been Printed) alſo ſet out *Licenſing* and *Licenſers*; Look to *Pedlers*, *Hawkers*, *Running Mercuriſts* and ſellers of *Popiſh Blaſphemous Books*: you can do what you pleaſe to them that deny *Aſſeſſements* or *Taxes*, and preſently *curb* them, and why not [illegible] to the abuſers of *Printing unlicenſed Books*; and you that can puniſh for old *Primers* can puniſh for *Maſſe Books*, *lying*, *ſcandalous Ranting Books*, *Blaſphemous Scurrillous Books*, for *poyſonous Popiſh Pictures*, and for what you pleaſe; you know a File of *Red Cotes* can command *Taxes* for you; Let this command your *Ordinances*, for *Gods glory*, and execute *Law*, *Juſtice*, and *Equity*, and we ſhall for ever *give God* the *Glory*, you the *Honour* and *Praiſe*: And if *Scintilla* have offended, I humbly *ſubmit*, and thus I leave this *Beacons Fire* not to go out, untill the 19 of the *Acts* [illegible] e 19 be performed to *Gods Glory*, which *God* grant: And thus I end, only wiſhing I may live not to ſee this *Fire* go out untill I ſee all *Blaſphemous Books* of *Conjuration*, and the *Turkiſh Alchoran* and all *Heretical*, *Schiſmatical*, *Ranting*, *Scandalous* and *Libellous Books* with *Bawdery* and *Scurrility* be conſumed by this ſecond *Beacon* ſet on *fire* by *Scintilla*.

A 012
11

320940